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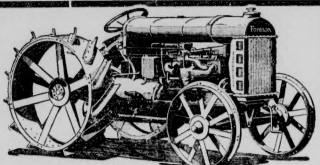
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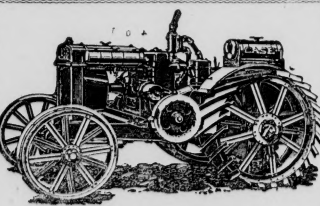
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ALEX McDONALD — AGENT

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Our long delayed Coats and Suits have just arrived and are now on sale. We haven't a big stock, the number is limited, so if you want a good article at a moderate price come at once and make a selection.

R. T. Barker

HIDDEN TREASURE

(Continued from Page Two)

gloves. Mrs. Benham was handing the keys to the trim maid who had followed: "young mistress into the room."

"And so you have got your chance, Stella?" An observant man might have noticed a lack of enthusiasm in Robert's voice.

"No, Bobby. I've got the chance of a chance. If all goes well tonight, I'm made, Bobby, made. The world will—why, what's wrong?"

The young man was leaning forward and looking up into the lovely gray eyes.

"The glad, Stella, that you are so happy, but—"

"You're thinking of my promise—"

"Morning, noon and night, dear. You see, I wouldn't like you just to taste the delights of power, to inhale the incense of applause. You might not feel inclined to leave it all—for me!"

The girl turned and looked out over the gardens. She took hold of the cool muslin curtain and pressed it against her hot cheeks.

"Don't you think so, too, Stella?"

"Oh, Bobby, you know I think the world of you—you know I do. But my art, I like that, too. Life is such a little thing, isn't it?—and I do want to cram so much into it and squeeze so much out of it. Why can't I give you my answer—and act as well?"

Robert took the slim little hands beneath his own.

"Because, darling, in my business I have seen so much, straightened out so many matrimonial reefs. The stage plays a part in a lot of marriages nowadays; they begin in showery of roses and end in—"

"No, Stella, a woman should find her happiness in the love of her husband, in the love-light in the eyes of her children; she should have no other life but that—she should be all that matters."

What should you care what do you care—for the strangers who gaze at you and clap their silly hands to peep—why should you please them?"

Stella Benham rose suddenly. Her head was again turned to the garden and a flush had spread over her white neck and rebellious clouded the gray eyes.

"Now, you're lecturing me, Robert! I won't stand it today of all days. I'm going to cry in a minute—and—and—I think you're horrid!"

It was all said in a breath, there was a swirl of skirts and Robert Benham was alone.

He remained where he was, gazing moodily out over the gardens. It was now all but dark, and the last of the revels were being escorted homeward by their nurses.

Stella, a woman should find her happiness in the love of her husband, in the love-light in the eyes of her children; she should have no other life but that—she should be all that matters."

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On through the West End Streets, with their crowd of pleasure-seekers, through the quieter ways of Mayfair, and into the park. It was better here, in this oasis of silence.

How he hated the heat and glare of the mimic world of the theatre, its throng and its noise. He wanted to take Stella—his Stella—away from it all, away from the cities, to watch together the sun set over the downs, and to walk with her in cool woods evergreen.

He felt that he could not return to meet her at the theatre. Tonight of all nights he could not stand of the little shabby stage-door among the loafers who would be there to see her come out. He knew that Mrs. Benham always drove down in the hired brougham to meet him—Robert—and Stella would understand his absence.

It was late when Robert reached his room. The Haverton house had been given up, and the new head of the firm found the little bachelor flat in Graves street more to his taste than the gloomy, show-ridden house at Regent's Park.

He had taken on his late cousin's room, and he found him now awaiting his return.

How he took his master's hat and coat and placed the decanters and syphon ready to hand.

"There's nothing more, Jewett, tonight—when did this come?" Robert took up, as he spoke, an envelope that had been propped up against the clock on the mantel-piece.

"Half an hour ago, says the attendant from the theatre brought it round sir."

When the man retired the solicitor slit open the envelope and read the hastily scrawled note.

"Dear Robert—I saw you this evening—and you have really offended me at last. It was bad enough for me to put up with your usual prejudice to the stage when we were alone, but now to have you in the theatre during my best scene was too bad. I did not think you would carry your little spite to the length of public protest."

"I know that I promised to answer your question this month, but I can't do so now. I want to go on with my work. I will answer you, if you care to wait, I will answer you."

"Come and see me, won't you? I would like to see your serious old face when you read the paper tomorrow—"

He had three calls and such a lovely bouquet, a great mass of orchids and carnations. Yes, come and see me; no lectures, please, and not a word of—of you know what. I'm entering to have a year of freedom. Yours,

STELLA BENHAM.

"P. S.—I gave the bouquet to the little man who plays the second fiddle in our orchestra. He is taking it home to his wife—"

Robert's first thought, as he folded the letter carefully and tucked it away in his bureau, was that a few words with the handsome girl would have put things right, and that his action in leaving the theatre would have had, at least, the effect of bringing matters to a head. On consideration, however, it seemed better that he should take his word and give her her year of freedom. After all, she was only nineteen, and the solicitor felt certain the twelve months of stage life would be more than sufficient to play his game for him.

Then he few knew better the shallow life enacted behind the scenes—the jealousy, the heart-burnings and the continual effort to preserve one's self-esteem. He could not imagine his Stella among it all, seriously, she would be enough to play at being an actress, but now a success of sorts had come to her and would leave in its train all its attendant evils; envy would quickly rob Stella Benham of the friends she had made.

Robert called at Bellingham Mansions the next afternoon at his usual hour and accepted what he modishly called a "drop-in."

A. T. LEATHER
Real Estate & Loans
MACLEOD — ALBERTA

By half-past nine the young solicitor was in a box at the "Odeon," watching rather sadly the person of Stella Benham, who, attired in the fashionable garb of a young girl, was fascinating the impossible hero of the particular mischief which was being the spell of a moment over the metropolis. Robert's hands clenched hard upon the velvet arm of his stall as he watched.

The scene in the hands of Ruby Foster had seemed to him none and had never had any meaning, but now that the girl he loved was a principal in it it took on a new significance. He called to mind the ill repute of the ladies' club who was now on the stage with Stella, his disreputable associations and habits, and his club-like of women. It seemed to the man sitting in the box as though every word of Arce Egrare uttered, every gesture was an insult. He felt curiously impatient sitting there among the well-dressed audience. He gazed at the stage faces around him, the bored smiles, the eager, vacant expressions. How he hated them all!

A titter went up from the house and the solicitor turned his eyes again to the stage. The hero, with a leer that wrinkled up his full cheeks, had slipped an arm round Stella's waist, and had kissed her—not on the cheek, but full on the lips.

The light!

With a muttered oath Robert rose from his seat and made his way out into the foyer of the theatre. He was beside himself with passion and self-loathing that he should have placed himself in such a degrading position. He took his hat from the cloak-room and walked quickly from the theatre.

Through the quiet ways of Mayfair, and into the park. It was better here, in this oasis of silence.

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"Oh, the time was non-committal. You'll wait, Stella, won't you?" Robert was sorry that what he had said had hurt the girl, but sharp words were necessary. "They'll forward it from the office. I'll keep track of you by the train." He held out his hand. "Good-bye, Stella—and, if ever you want—oh, hang it all! I'm your pal, Stella, always your pal."

She jumped up and went to the window as he hurried down the stairs.

She felt she would have given her ambitions, her life, to feel his lips hers, to bury her nose in his shoulder and cry—just cry. She watched his broad shoulders as he crossed the garden, and when at last he was out of sight she turned, and brushing hastily past her mother, flew to her bed-room.

And Mrs. Benham gathered up her scattered crochet-work and gave a little fluttering sigh, and wondered if she had been like that when she was young.

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None, Health and Beauty

Those Golden Eggs

(By Mrs. Christine Frederick, The Distinguished Authority on Household Efficiency)

"Variations of the old nursery tale say that it was a goose, and again a hen, that laid the wonderful 'golden eggs.' But in a very real sense we can say that the hen lays 'golden eggs,' because a fresh yolk is the nearest approach to gold in color, and because eggs are very valuable as food.

If we think of foods on a sanitary basis only, the egg will, along with the banana, take first prize in being the most protected food, given by nature a wonderful impervious shell or wrapping which insures its contents coming to us free from any contaminating touch or soil.

Eggs are cheap and plentiful in our markets just now and one of the improved foods to replace meat during Lent. Therefore, the housewife should avail herself wisely of them, understand their real nutritive value, and

particularly be able to serve them in a variety of appealing ways. It is difficult to make many persons believe that eggs are the equivalent of meat, but if we stop to consider that a fertile egg becomes a chicken, it is in easy to see that the egg itself has most qualities. An egg is a condensed form of protein or muscle food. The white of the egg is made of albumen, that most important substance which forms muscle or tissue and blood. The yolk is not so concentrated and contains sulphur and other mineral materials.

Eggs are often called a "complete food," and the housewife should be desirous that they can completely replace meat in the diet. For example, a person having two eggs would certainly need no meat or other protein food at that meal. Also if a meat is served as the main course, it is difficult wrong to serve a dessert like a custard pie or something else rich with eggs. And yet many fail to understand this and serve unbalanced meals and those which are unnecessarily expensive.

For the child up to six years of age eggs are preferable to meat as a source of food. No meat is at all good for a small child as a poached, soft-boiled or "coddled" egg. Even a child of three may have one such egg per day. The active boy or growing girl needs a quantity of eggs in the diet, even in addition to meat, because

the so-called double "omelet pan" is a bugbear, and it is much easier to make a large omelet in a common frying pan. The whole secret of the omelet is in the folding together of the yolks and stiffly beaten whites, and also the direction of the heat. The omelet must not be cooked over too hot a flame, and to place it under the broiler or gas oven makes the top a golden brown. Any additions such as chopped meat or cheese, should be added before the top is browned and folded over.

But there are many other egg dishes of renown, such as the soufflé or baked dish of whipped eggs and grated cheese. There seems no reason why this delectable, substantial and economical dish should be omitted from the American table. Now that our housewives have glass baking dishes it is the easiest thing in the world to whip up a soufflé of four or six eggs, pour into a buttered glass dish and serve in twenty minutes as the main dinner dish.

The habit is to use eggs fried and creamed, and this is why we get tired of their richness and lack of seasoning. The American man feels somewhat cheated when he sits down to a simple form of eggs, whereas the European thinks he sits down to a feast when he has before him a omelet or a steaming soufflé. Does it depend on the point of view? Or is it because the American woman does not know how to cook these dishes?

Another way in which eggs may be taken liberally is in beverages, such as malted egg milk, milk shake, milk porridge, etc. It is supposed that the uncooked egg is more digestible. It is certainly often possible to get children and others who do not like eggs to take them in this drink form when they would refuse to eat them if cooked. I know one small girl of four, who otherwise could not be induced to take eggs, but who will eat them in this beaten-up "milk" form, especially if she was allowed to suck them through a straw.

A cake or a dessert rich with eggs is also the equivalent of meat. The person eating a large amount of rich sponge cake is having as much food value as if he were eating a cake of meat. This is why eggs are such a wonderful food—they can be served in so many ways. We can also improve the food value of any dish by the addition of one or two beaten eggs, as, for example, by adding whipped eggs to soup or to cornstarch, tapioca or other puddings.

Egg salads are becoming more popular, especially in warm weather. There again are infinite possibilities in the use of cold sliced or cut eggs with lettuce and other vegetables, in epic jelly and so on.

Here also is an opportunity for the gentle art of garnishing which more of us would do well to practice. An egg may be served so that it resembles a work of art, or it can be cooked in a bowl and thrown on a plate so that it is enough to turn the stomach. As George Ade so famously said, "It all depends!" And in this case it depends not on the egg, but on the person cooking and serving it.

The government has kindly put together a bulletin called "Eggs and Their Uses as Food." It is known as Farmers' Bulletin No. 128 and may be secured free by writing the Department of Agriculture, Washington, D.C. This bulletin also tells exactly how to lay eggs in water glass for the coming winter. This is something that thrifty housekeepers should consider if they have the space to store their eggs as cheap and plentiful. Eggs laid away at even forty cents a dozen in the spring are worth more than eggs costing \$1 per dozen in January. The preservation of eggs is easy, and eggs so preserved are neither dangerous nor ill-tasting, but the usual cold-storage eggs and of many so-called "fresh" eggs.

I know that housekeepers often sigh for new foods, such as mince pie or zebra chops or whole roast ribs, but why not utilize one of nature's richest foods brought to us in a satisfactory cover, full of meat value, more than we do? The hen that lays the golden egg is the housewife's best friend, only we need to understand and appreciate her product more fully, whereas the European extends it in many various and more appetizing ways.

It is a mistake, to think of eggs only as a breakfast or luncheon food. We can enrich the omelet with tomato sauce, cheese, chopped ham or meat, fish or scallops. Indeed, there is no limit to the delectable variety of the omelet. We all should "try our hand" on this dish a little.

Incidentally, the making of an omelet is not such an art as is commonly supposed. Let me say again that the

possible and should be adjustable. Attached to supports on the table, it should be easily swung back and forth, according to the angle of view you wish to get upon yourself.

Even if the table be of the plainest sort of home manufacture the table and the mirror frame should be white. The best effect of daintiness and cleanliness is given by a white table and mirror frame. Spots and stains can be more easily removed from it. Some young women have a fancy for draping their dressing table in mullin or silk, tied back with ribbons, or in silk finished by the use of the same shade, each to match the curtains at the windows and the draperies of the bed.

Personally I prefer the white painted, unadorned dressing table to any other. Draperies are attractive and elegant, but I can't help but try to put the money into rich woods and rugs and shawl draperies as much as I possibly can.

If the owner's means permit it, a duplex or triple mirror is better than a single one. I would allow the young woman at her toilet to look at herself as others see her. She should study her profile and note whether her cheeks are growing too plump or too thin. She should see whether the lines of her forehead are becoming too far apart, or whether she is leaning too far forward. She should study her shoulders and learn whether they are too low and need to be raised, or too plump and require thinning. One is just as important as the other. Having once and for all a duplex or triple mirror you will never be without one I am sure.

But if you are a good single mirror you can still make your toilet very satisfactory with the aid of a hand mirror. This will in a little longer time enable you to scrutinize your profile and check the symmetry of seeing all three views of your head at once.

On most dressing tables we see a brush and comb. This is the worst possible place for them. Perhaps they are there merely for ornament, to complete a handsome ivory or silver set, but it is a waste of space. In some of the completeness of the table furnishings. But the comb and brush that are in use should be kept in a drawer of the dressing-table, or in a closet, or in one of the medicine chests in which all sanitary bathrooms are now supplied.

After using them and before putting them away be sure to cleanse them. If you neglect this careful cleaning and rubbing might allow dirt to well not have been done, for the dust in your hair has been merely shifted to your comb and brush and when removed by cleansing will simply come to be transferred to the hair.

The toilet table should be a washable also with a tray or box containing the necessary utensils. The wood sticks, especially, should be ready for cleaning the nails and pushing back the skin that is anxious to encroach upon the nails.

One of the toilet bottles on my dressing table I always keep filled with rosewater. This is something when the face is fevered and is always grateful and helpful to the skin.

In one of the little silver or ivory or enameled boxes of which a toilet case should have many drawers, there should be a little powdered pumice stone. When the daily scrutiny reveals dark stains upon or between the teeth, apply this pumice stone by gently rubbing with an old toothbrush, round toothpick into it, and gently rubbing with them the stained areas. Never use an ordinary toothpick for this purpose, because this would scratch the teeth and erode the enamel.

The Rhyming Optimist
By Aline Michaels
THE FELLOW WHO CAN
Some chaps want to be king, they are right in the ring to get this royalty game; they say it's absurd to take rank with the lord, and the banker for honors and fame. You see all sorts of folks who are all sorts of ideas, but seldom a satisfied man, but could I suit myself I'd lay crowns on the shelf—I would faint be the fellow Who Can! It would gratify me if I only could be the boy who can carry things through; if others were vexed, much disturbed and perplexed, I always could know what to do. For God Earth makes a place when a man sets the pace, on smirking each difficult plan, and the one who just "tried" must step off to one side to give way for the fellow who can. The best slogan to-day is, "Get out and make hay"; do the thing that you started to do; if you sit back and sigh you will never get by, for by obstructing the view? Yes, the chap of my song must keep moving along, and the never-failing rule; he glum; he is sure to be found where the hard jobs abound, and you bet he is making things hum. For his strength never flags and his step never lags, you will see him always in the end, not contented to stand, he keeps right at it, fellow who is why he's the fellow who can!

The person who pays a pretty compliment to every person he meets gets a reputation for truth-telling that he does not deserve.

An Indiana village has barred short skirts, short sleeves and low necks. With summer coming on, all the fashionable girls are being urged to move to the city and be comfortable—on Cleveland Plaindealer.

J. Barred challenges comparison of his Bowden Rocks and Rhode Island Beds for appearance, weight or laying capabilities.

Spring Millinery FOR Ladies and Children

Untrimmed Shapes
Flowers and Ribbons

FANCY WAISTS
CREPE, SILK AND VOILE

Stamped Linens
Fancy Goods

MISS A. M. WILSON

RUSSELL'S

NEW RECORDS

- 2038 Loving Lady—Fox Trot
- Rose of Araby—Fox Trot
- Way Down Barcelona Way
- Love Bird
- I Know Where the Files Go
- In Babylon
- Broken Moon
- Just Snap Your Fingers at Me
- Care—Fox Trot
- 2066 Kiss a Miss Waltz
- Sing the Blues—Fox Trot
- 2077 Royal Garden Blues—Fox Trot
- Crusy Blues—Fox Trot
- 2069 I Never Knew—Fox Trot
- Down Texas Way (Hit from Dumbells)
- 2078 My Isle of Golden Dreams—(Hawaiian)
- Bell
- 2079 Trippoli—Hawaiian
- Sing the Blues—Waltz
- 2072 Midnight Moods—Waltz
- Rainbow
- Amorita
- 2070 Honolulu Eyes—Waltz
- Bright Eyes—Waltz

NEW SHEET MUSIC

- My Mammy
- Rose
- Way Down Barcelona Way
- Love Bird
- I Know Where the Files Go
- In Babylon
- Broken Moon
- Just Snap Your Fingers at Me
- Sweetest Lady
- Do Another Break
- Nada
- Down Texas Way (Hit from Dumbells)
- Bell
- 2079 Trippoli—Hawaiian
- Sing the Blues—Waltz
- 2072 Midnight Moods—Waltz
- Rainbow
- Amorita
- 2070 Honolulu Eyes—Waltz
- Bright Eyes—Waltz

R. W. RUSSELL

Jeweler

Optician

FINEST JOB PRINTING — THE MACLEOD TIMES DOES IT

FINANCIAL ASSISTANCE

MAY BE REQUIRED FOR THE PROTECTION OF YOUR ASSETS OR THE MAINTENANCE OF YOUR FAMILY. THIS COMPANY NAMED AS EXECUTOR UNDER YOUR WILL IS IN A POSITION TO AFFORD SUCH ASSISTANCE IN THE EVENT OF YOUR DEATH.

CORRESPONDENCE INVITED.

THE TRUSTS and GUARANTEE COMPANY, LIMITED

220—Eighty Ave. West—Calgary, Alberta

ADVERTISING IN THE MACLEOD TIMES WILL PAY YOU



COUNTING THE COST
of new shoes for the children makes you stagger, does it? Take our advice and save many dollars—have those well-worn shoes repaired here and add weeks, perhaps months, of wear to them. Good shoe repairing these days is a real economy you should not fail to take advantage of.

J. A. LEMIRE
Shoe Repairer—Macleod

Massey-Harris Co.

Power-Lift Tractor Pows

with all the latest improvements and Quick Detachable Shares—Great West Sulky and Gang Plows with or without Power Lifts.

Spring Tooth and Stiff Tooth Cultivators — Spring Tooth Harrows — Lever Harrows.

SPECIAL

3 sets West-Ho Wood Harrows, 24 feet. A snap—See them at once.

R. J. E. GARDINER
MACLEOD ALBERTA

MacMillan—The Tailor
Made-to-Measure Clothes
Cleaning—Pressing—Dyeing

COMING!

MRS. TEMPLE'S TELEGRAM

A COMEDY IN THREE ACTS AT THE

Empress Theatre

Tues., April 12th

AT 8:15 P.M.

To Be Produced by the

MacLeod Dramatic Society

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF A. Y. P. A. OF MACLEOD

RESERVED SEATS \$1.25 AT FERGUSON'S

GENERAL ADMISSION 75c CHILDREN 50c

Read the press notices of this famous comedy in this issue

—The finest comedy ever produced in Macleod

LOCAL AND PERSONAL NEWS

A THOUGHT FOR TODAY

Oh give me eyes that I may see—
Not I, as people, view the world.
Should pass by someone's Calvary
And think just that a hill.

H. Pitkin left for Calgary on Wednesday on a business trip.

Miss E. Hicks is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Hicks.

C. M. O'Brien, of Standish, has leased his house to J. L. Thresher.

Frank Deman, of Graman, was a Macleod business visitor on Monday.

Miss Margaret McCain visited friends in Calgary over the week-end.

Jack Graham is in Macleod looking after his ranching interests at Macleod.

Mrs. C. D. T. Becher has returned from the coast, where she spent the winter.

W. A. Day attended the Spring Stock Show at Calgary on Wednesday of this week.

G. R. McLean, of Spring Point, was a business visitor in Macleod on Saturday last.

Miss A. M. Wilson was a Calgary visitor on Tuesday and Wednesday of this week.

Married—On Tuesday, April 26th at the Methodist Church in Macleod, Rev. W. A. Lewis—Miss Edna Smith, of Leston, Idaho, to Mr. William A. Hordicher, of Clarendon.

Cal. Pouchen, of Toronto, was a Macleod visitor between trains last Thursday. He made no definite statement regarding when operations would be resumed on the McLaren Mill at Macleod, but it was inferred from general remarks that the project is being temporarily held up pending some further engineering reports.

The following from the North Battleford News of March 24th, refers to Rev. John White, Presbyterian Minister, who officiated in that capacity at Macleod some years since: "The people of North Battleford were painfully surprised to hear last week that the Rev. John White had passed away after a brief illness, on Thursday morning, March 17th, at the hour of 5 a.m. He had been sick for a week or more but beyond asking for his wife and hoping he would soon be about again his many friends here did not anticipate anything serious. Only a few weeks ago he had gone to Winnipeg to attend the annual convention of the Bible Society and has taken a foremost part in the proceedings of that gathering. He returned home more inspired than ever to go forward and accomplish great things in his chosen work. He was the representative of the British and Foreign Bible Society in this part of the province, and right loyally and successfully did he look after the work of his Master since leaving in North Battleford. He had high hopes of doing something wonderful for the Society, accomplishing results that had not been thought possible even by the officials of the organization. He however contracted a severe cold

which later turned to erysipelas after which rheumatic fever set in terminating fatally."

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Cummings have taken up residence in Macleod for the summer months.

D. Nicholson, of Mud Lake, last week sold his farm to Perry A. Fry, of Cottonwood Creek.

D. M. Ross, lately of Vancouver, is in Macleod looking after farming interests south of town.

Inspector Graham, of the Macleod Police, is in the United States on official business.

Johnny Franklin, of Palo Alto, California, was in Macleod this week reviewing old acquaintances.

Mrs. Dawson, of Thompson, N.D., was the guest of her aunt, Mrs. A. Dunbar, during the past week.

Mrs. Louis M. Cullen, of Bow Island, accompanied by the children, is visiting her father, E. T. Drinkwater.

Mrs. Chester Morrison returned last week from Big Valley, Alberta, where she has been visiting for the past month.

Mrs. A. L. Small left on Wednesday's train for Windsor, Ont., where she will visit her daughter, Mrs. Mary Flock.

Corporal Watt, of the A.P.P., Macleod, has been transferred to Clyde, north of Edmonton. His place is taken by Sergeant Casswell, late of Coleman, the latter arriving in Macleod on Tuesday last.

Miss Bev Davis returned from Calgary Saturday last week, where she had been visiting her sister, Miss B. G. Davis, who accompanied her home and has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. Wilkinson during the week.

If anyone thinks the filtration plant is not doing a good job they are advised to step down to the Old Man River and compare its muddy liquid with the product they are daily drinking from Macleod water tanks.

"The Great War Veterans" and the "Next-of-Kin" are discussing the reasons for the present memorial to Macleod's war martyrs—this is a matter of general public interest—what about suggestions from Macleod's public in this matter which might be addressed to The Times and to which this paper would give publicity.

While we are going to press the Young People's Convention is in progress. The delegates present are: Rev. Allen, Coleman, Rev. and Mrs. Newman, Hillcrest; Rev. J. N. Wilkinson, Picher Creek; Rev. A. L. Lytle, Nanton; Rev. Langville, Graman; Miss Gordon, Staveland; Mr. Marshall, Staveland; and eleven bright young ladies from Lethbridge with Mr. Pettigrew, boys' work leader in Lethbridge; Mr. Halley, Nanton; The leaders present are Miss E. Storey, of the girls' work board; Rev. W. G. Galloway, of the Religious Education Council of Alberta; and Mr. Wallace Storey, of the Boys' Work Board of Alberta. Dr. Kirk and Mr. Sparks met the delegates with their cars at the train. The hosts provided a sumptuous banquet in the Methodist Hall on Wednesday evening.

Member of Provincial Parliament—Geo. Shedd.

Clerk of Supreme and District Courts—A. B. McDonald.

Deputy Clerk—Miss L. Thomas.

Justice of the Peace—T. H. Stoddard, W. A. Day.

Provincial Police Magistrate—H. J. Burrell.

Provincial Police—Corp. Watt.

Crown Prosecutor—J. W. McDonald.

Cornor—A. P. Gray.

Medical Health Officer—Dr. S. J. Kile.

Wednesday evening, in fact, Macleod as usual, gave the stranger a royal welcome, if we do say it ourselves.

Mr. Bibbo, of the North British and Mercantile Fire Insurance Co., was a business visitor to Macleod during the week.

Judge Jackson, of Lethbridge, had returned to Macleod on Monday last. Various appearances were disposed of by his honor.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Gier, who have spent the winter in Lethbridge, have returned to Macleod to take up their residence here permanently.

Capt. Sharpe, Army and Navy Club, returned from Calgary on Friday last where Mrs. McDonald had been attending at an operation for tonsillitis undergone by her daughter, Miss Esie, who is attending Normal School in Calgary.

The Men's Choir in the Methodist Church on Sunday evening last, was an unqualified success, sixteen males with splendid volume and sweet harmony added a great charm to the service—gave an attraction which filled the church with people.

The funeral of Mrs. J. Stutford occurred on Friday, April 1st, at 2 o'clock p.m. Services for the departed were held at the church by Rev. W. J. Morris, at Christ Church and afterward many sorrowing friends flocked to the funeral home at the Union Cemetery, where deceased was laid to rest.

Arrangements have been completed by the Macleod Hockey Club for the upper will be served at their hall on Wednesday next by a host of young ladies. Those who were fortunate enough to attend the hall given by the Hockey Club can remember that similar arrangements were made there and it is needless to remind them of the delightful experience. To those who were not as blessed we can only recommend that they do not fail to avail themselves of this opportunity. Special made is being provided for the occasion and it is rumored that a real competition is to be presented to the public. The expectation is that the 19th is an unlucky day and it is confidently predicted that those who miss this function will certainly regret it as such.

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CHARLES FAILED TO REGAIN CROWN

LONDON, March 31.—An Exchange Telegraph dispatch from Paris today says it is reported the majority of the Emperor Charles' advisers are in the standard of ex-Emperor Charles who will march on Budapest.

Charles Cross Frontier

PARIS, March 31.—Former Emperor Charles crossed the frontier between Hungary and Austria on Saturday by producing a foreign passport which represented him as a Red Cross worker, says a Havas dispatch from Vienna.

"All Is Well"

GENEVA, March 31.—"All is well," read a telegram last night to former Emperor Zita of Austria-Hungary from ex-Emperor Charles.

The message was sent from Steinmanger, on the frontier between Austria and Hungary where the presence of the former ruler was last reported.

PARIS, April 1.—The attempted coup d'état of former Emperor Charles of Austria, has been a complete failure, according to the impression prevailing in official French circles this evening. While not yet officially determined, the efforts of Charles to regain the throne of Hungary have been successful.

JUDAPEST, April 1.—Former Emperor Charles departed from Steinmanger in West Hungary, near the Austrian border at 10:35 o'clock this afternoon, on his way out of Hungary.

Premier Tisza made this announcement to the national assembly this afternoon.

Reaches Switzerland Wednesday

BERNE, Switzerland, April 2.—The Swiss government this afternoon received telegraphic advice announcing that ex-Emperor Charles would arrive in Bern, on Wednesday.

Thirty thousand watches were passed in the United States in one year. Some folks have a lot of time that isn't doing them much good.

By Ted Robinson—

Who can bear to write of Springtime when the Spring is truly here?

Who can labor when the meadowlark is singing "Hee-hee"?

Who can think of words and phrases, when the catkins, sought so long, fill the April with wordless wonder and the seal with phrases long?

It is when your love is absent, you do sometimes to her eyes?

It is when you are an exile that you hymn your native skies?

You can sing about the pleasure that the future has to give?

But when hope becomes fruition, you can only look and live.

So I cannot do a ditty or a sonnet or an ode.

For the weather is so pretty I must let the open road,

I am dumb with jubilation, and I feel my gypsy blood,

And my head is in the clouds!

—Cleveland Plaindealer.

COMING EVENTS

FORESHADOWED

HOCKEY CLUB BALL

The following ladies have kindly consented to act as patronesses at the Hockey Club Ball, which is to be held in the G.W.V.A. Hall on Friday, April 8th, at 8 p.m.

Mrs. Mercer, Mrs. Kennedy, Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Emery, Mrs. Young and Mrs. McDonald.

Preparations are being made to make the most enjoyable affair of the season.

The 15th being the auspicious day a number of surprises are being prepared for the superstitious. Special music has been arranged and unless an earthquake or other calamity intervenes there is no doubt that the officers of the Hockey Club will realize their intention to make this ball go down in history.

I. O. D. E. MEETING

A regular meeting of the I.O.D.E. will be held on Monday, April 11th at 4 o'clock in the Methodist Hall. 5-11

L. O. L. MEETING

All the members and friends of the L. O. L. are requested to meet in the Oddfellows' Hall Tuesday, April 12th at 8 p.m. Mrs. White of the Grand Lodge will be present. 5-11

CAN. RED CROSS MEMBERSHIP DRIVE

With the beginning of April active organization is under way throughout the whole of Canada for the forthcoming Red Cross membership drive and this month will witness extensive activity in every province.

Preparation for the simultaneous effort to list every man, woman and child in the Dominion of Canada as a member of the Red Cross Society. In the western provinces the work of June 6th to 11th has been selected as the date of the canvass. In some of the eastern provinces.

IRRIGATION DISTRICT ACT AMENDMENTS

EDMONTON, April 4.—Amendments to the Irrigation Districts Act, which is modeled upon the Irrigation Districts Act, were passed by the committee of the whole house and sent to third reading at the first Saturday session of the legislature last week.

The amendments to the Irrigation Districts Act are for the most part of a minor nature, though those dealing with the powers of the board are important in view of the coming legislation to provide guarantees of such approved issues. Preparatory to this guarantee, one of the amendments which is also copied into the Drainage Act reads:

"Every approval of debentures by the provincial treasurer shall be in writing, and when filed with the clerk of the executive council shall be conclusive evidence of the legality of the issue of such debentures; and their validity shall not be questioned by any court in the province of Alberta, but the same shall be a good and lawful security in the hands of any bona fide holder thereof."

Another section permits the hypothecation of the bonds of any irrigation district temporarily to secure the regular issue and sale of any debentures under the act, but the regular bonds shall not be used for any other purpose than to secure a loan of money borrowed temporarily. Still another section provides for the issuance of further bonds upon a supplementary estimate where the original estimate failed to cover the cost of completing the works, upon the assent of the minister of public works.

The new Drainage Act follows the wording of the amended Irrigation Districts Act, exactly with respect to the formation of districts, election of trustees, boards, organization and duties of boards and committees, issuance of debentures and so on, except that the phraseology is changed to meet drainage instead of irrigation conditions.—Calgary Herald.

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Boys' School Pants

Made in a Grey Molekin, bloomer style. This is the toughest wearing material procurable for boys' pants. All sizes from 24 up to 31—

Prices \$2.50 and \$3.00

LECKIE BOOTS

A full line of Men's Work Boots in Leckie Make, just in stock, including the water proof leather. Try one pair and you'll always be a Leckie booter.

J. T. MARKS

been the canvass will take place during the last week of May.

The date of the campaign is in accordance with the resolution of the League of Red Cross Society's calling for a universal membership enrollment in all of the countries subscribing to the League and suggesting the month of May as the time for the campaign in all countries where the local conditions permit.

Plans for this campaign have been under consideration by the Red Cross for many months and already in Alberta much preliminary work has been done. An active campaign organization has been set up under the

direction of Brigadier General H. F. McDonald and a number of enthusiastic volunteers are already touring the province forming the necessary local committees for this effort.

The universal membership enrollment is an essential preliminary with the general introduction of the peace time policy of the Red Cross. Albertans are already familiar with the great peace plans of this organization, our province having been a pioneer in the introduction of its peace programme for "Improvement of health, the prevention of disease and the mitigation of suffering throughout the world."

GRAND

Under the Auspices of the Macleod Hockey Club

G.W.V.A. HALL

WED. APRIL 13

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SPECIAL MUSIC

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